

THE PASCAGOULA DEMOCRAT-STAR.

BY P. K. MAYERS & M. B. RICHMOND.

"PEACE, GOOD WILL AND PROSPERITY TO ALL MANKIND."

TERMS—\$2.50 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

VOL. XXVIII.

PASCAGOULA, JACKSON COUNTY, MISS., JULY 26, 1878.

No. 18.

PROFESSIONAL.

Dr. D. C. Case,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Having permanently located at Ocean Springs offers his professional services to the people of the town and surrounding country. Thirty years extensive experience in the city of New Orleans, enables him to offer his professional experience as a consulting physician to the members of the fraternity who are practicing at the towns along the coast.

H. Bloomfield,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Hudson, Miss.

Will practice in all the Courts of the Seventh Judicial District. Prompt attention paid to all collections of claims.
References—Hon. W. G. Henderson, Hannibal, Miss., and Hon. Roderick Seal, Mississippi City.

A. M. Dahlgren,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
OFFICE AT

Bilbo and Beauvoir, Harrison Co., Miss.

Will practice in all the Courts of the Seventh Judicial District. Prompt attention given to the collection of claims.
References—Hon. Jos. R. Davis, Hannibal, Miss.; Hon. Roderick Seal, Mississippi City; Maj. W. T. Vailhail, Beauvoir; John W. A. Champin, Pass Christian, and others.

J. J. Harry, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Ocean Springs, Miss.

Offers his professional services to the citizens of Ocean Springs and surrounding country.
Office—Opposite the Methodist Church.

W. A. Champlin, Elliott Henderson,
Champlin & Henderson,
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
Pass Christian, Miss.

Will practice in all the Courts of the Seventh Judicial District.

R. Seal,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Mississippi City, Miss.

Practices in all the Courts of the Seventh Judicial District.

C. R. Wood,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Hudson, Miss.

Practices in the Courts of Jackson, Harrison, Hancock, Perry and Greene.

J. P. Carter,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Augusta, Perry County, Miss.

Will practice in the Courts of the Seventh Judicial District.

Dr. A. K. Northrop,
DENTAL SURGEON,
Office at Pass Christian, Miss.

Will visit all points upon the Coast, giving notice whenever he moves, at present at Pass Christian.

S. Moore, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Pascagoula, Miss.

Office and residence near the Seaboard Hotel, residences and hotel office.

F. N. Blount, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Respectfully tenders his services to the citizens of Pascagoula, Seranton and Moss Point.

OFFICE—On Pascagoula street, opposite the railroad crossing, Seranton. Hours—10 A. M. to 2 P. M., and 5 to 7 P. M. Residence at the Seaboard.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BARNES HOTEL,
Mississippi City, Miss.

NEW ARRANGEMENTS.
We have leased the BARNES HOTEL for five years. It is the finest Hotel Building on the Gulf Coast. Accommodations for five hundred persons. Never has been a case of Yellow Fever at the place. Bathing and fishing unsurpassed. Billiards, Pool and all other amusements for Ladies and Children. A full Brass and String Bands. Magnificent Picnic and Entertainment Grounds of fifteen acres. Live Oak Sheds, and Storages of Pine and Sulphur Water. Bathing and fishing privileges free of charge. The Barnes Hotel will be first-class in every respect. Terms reasonable and in accordance with the times.

CHAS. E. SMOEDS, (Proprietors).
JNO. E. ROWLAND, Jr. 7-3m
May 10, 1878.

JOSEPH KUTZUM,
MACHINIST,
OCEAN SPRINGS, MISS.

He will repair all kinds of Fire-arms, Sewing Machines, and general Blacksmith work done on short notice.

Also pays the highest cash prices for WOOL, BLEND, HIDES, FURS, IRON, BRASS, COPPER, LEAD, ZINC AND OLD IRON.

Has on hand Cook Stoves, which he will sell at New Orleans prices.

April 26, 1878. 5-6m

DENTISTRY.

Dr. C. Chidsey has resumed the practice of DENTISTRY in all its branches. Particular attention paid to the inserting of ARTIFICIAL TEETH, from one to a full set.

May 24, 1878. 9-3m

JOHN V. TOULME & SONS,
Bay St. Louis, Miss.

Tanners and Manufacturers OF

BOOTS, SHOES AND HARNESS.

Orders solicited and promptly filled. Entire satisfaction guaranteed.

May 2, 1878. 6-1y

CRESCENT HOTEL,
(Front Street, near the Railroad.)
Bay St. Louis, Mississippi.

W. B. LIST, Proprietor.

Having leased the above well-known popular Hotel, and having renovated and rebuilt it, he now opens for the reception of boarders. No pains will be spared to make it all white and comfortable. The beautiful grounds, the comfortable and homelike cottages, attached make this Hotel a desirable place. Prices made down.

THE COURTS.

REGULAR TERMS.

CIRCUIT COURT—SEVENTH DISTRICT.
JAMES S. HAMM, Judge.
THOMAS S. FORD, District Attorney.

In the county of Landerdale, on the second Monday of February and August, and continue eighteen days.

In the county of Kemper, on the first Monday of March and September, and continue twelve days.

In the county of Clarke, on the third Monday of March and September, and continue twelve days.

In the county of Wayne, on the first Monday of April and October, and continue six days.

In the county of Greene, on the second Monday of April and October, and continue six days.

In the county of Jackson, on the fourth Monday after the fourth Monday of April and October, and continue twelve days.

In the county of Harrison, on the third Monday after the fourth Monday of April and October, and continue six days.

In the county of Hancock, on the first Monday after the fourth Monday of April and October, and continue six days.

In the county of Marion, on the fourth Monday of March and September, and continue six days.

In the county of Perry, on the third Monday of April and October, and continue six days.

CHANCERY COURT—FIFTH DISTRICT.
GEORGE WOOD, Chancellor.

In the county of Jackson, on the first Monday of March and September, and continue six days.

In the county of Harrison, on the second Monday of March and September, and continue six days.

In the county of Hancock, on the third Monday of March and September, and continue six days.

In the county of Pearl, on the fourth Monday of March and September, and continue six days.

In the county of Marion, on the fourth Monday of March and September, and continue six days.

In the county of Perry, on the first Monday of April and October, and continue six days.

In the county of Greene, on the second Monday of April and October, and continue six days.

In the county of Wayne, on the fourth Monday after the fourth Monday of March and September, and continue six days.

In the county of Clarke, on the first Monday of May and November, and continue six days.

In the county of Landerdale, on the second Monday of May and November, and continue twelve days.

In the county of Kemper, on the fourth Monday of May and November, and continue six days.

MISCELLANEOUS.

RED STORE

AT

Pass Christian Miss.

LARGEST ASSORTMENT

AND CHEAPEST PRICES ON THE

SEA COAST.

Having moved into our new and commodious Store with the **Largest and Best selected stock of**

DRY GOODS,

Notions, Clothing,

Saddlery, Shoes, Hats,

WILLOW & WOODENWARE,

Hardware, Tinware, and Cutlery,

COOK STOVES

At New Orleans Prices.

Family Groceries

The Red Store will pay the Cash for Cotton, Wool, Hides, Tallow, Beeswax, etc., and if our prices for goods are not lower than they can be had elsewhere, we do not ask any one to buy of us.

Come and see for yourselves.

We have no branch store.

Try

JORDY'S RED STORE.
May 31, 1878. 10-1y

TRUST AND REST.

Fret not, poor soul; while doubt and fear Disturb thy breast,

The pitying angels, who can see How vain thy wild regret must be, Say, "Trust and Rest."

Plan not, nor scheme—but calmly wait; His choice is best,

While blind and erring is thy sight, His wisdom sees and judges right! To Trust and Rest.

Strive not, nor struggle; thy poor might Can never wrest

The meaneast thing to serve thy will; All power is His alone. Be still, And Trust and Rest.

Desire not; self-love is strong Within thy breast;

And yet He loves thee better still; So let Him do His loving will, And Trust and Rest.

What dost thou fear? His wisdom reigns Supreme confessed;

His power is infinite; His love Thy deepest, fondest dreams above; So Trust and Rest.

—N. Y. Observer.

THE GIFT OF THE GODS.

BY MARY PATTON HUDSON.

I, Audrey Aimes, barrister, rusticating in the vicinity of Hollidays, the country seat of the Vallorys, a notoriously proud and wealthy family. My sister, the widow Carraw, was rejoiced to have her amiable brother during the heated term, and made things quite a greivance by her attention to said distinguished party. Edna Vallory was our closest neighbor, and on very good terms with my sister Marian.

Miss Vallory was very pretty, everybody said so, except other pretty women who envied the adoration she received. When I accepted Marian's invitation for the summer, I had never believed this nondescript belle and beauty, but had seen my bosom friend, Chalmers, rush to his doom, that entombed in her graceful "I am sorry indeed, but women have so few prerogatives you know, else I had told you long ago that I did not love you; but you will be my friend though. I cannot lose you in this way." And he, intoxicated by her fascinations, added idly to his folly, and said: "Yes, I will always be happy to claim you as my friend." But I was a man of parts, wealth and position, and would be the last to succumb to her charms. I knew just where to find the poison, and would keep my senses under due command. How coolly we can calculate on our safety when "scanting the battle afar." But I was safe I said to the ring of smoke that curled above my head as I lay on the Turkish divan in the library room, after Marian had said: "Take care brother mine; you have never seen 'the queen of hearts,' and under this condition of things, 'let him who thinketh he stands, take heed lest he fall.' A most astonishing woman. They tell me she is engaged to a well-known diplomat, the greater need of precaution. I had a slipped foot on a brodered ottoman, trying to read the 'Times' while in reality dreaming of Edna Vallory, when I heard a silvery voice say to a servant:

"No, I'll just wait here for Mrs. Carraw. I have but a moment to stay," and a marvelous vision in muslin garb with roses in her belt was quite before me. I was completely staggered; but she received my low salaam, as I sprang to my feet, with such a look of roguish deprecation, that I laughed in spite of myself. I instinctively glanced at my negligé dress. I saw the twinkle in the merry, brown eyes; I knew she had read me at a glance. I was clearly taken at a disadvantage—hair awry, one sleeve of my dressing-gown rolled up as if I had just emerged from a pugilistic encounter with my merebaan, which lay on the floor, the ashes strewn about in a sorry plight. But she was "gotten up" in all the "pomp and circumstance" of conquest; I could see that. I wheeled a chair to the window for her accommodation, and excused my absence—I mentally thanked my patron saint without any apology for the case before us. "Yes, she's all my fancy painted her." I said to the reflection of Audrey Aimes in the lofty mirror; as I saw with satisfaction that I had not been particularly unrepresentable. My negligé was handsome, and my slippers a marvel of handiwork. Thanks to Vinet Vaughan, who had chosen them as a Christmas gift the year before: "Pretty!" I repeated, but not the siren against whom I have been so carefully warned by Marian. But I did not know just then the dawning power that lay in those soft brown eyes, and the corners of the duetle mouth.

Marian was invited to tea, and as I was "only a man," and a guest of Mrs. Carraw's, she would extend the invitation to take me in, she laughingly said to my sister, and I was rather pleased at her frankness, and lack of society chic, as I considered it. That garden tea was a phase of fairy life; and yet, all the witcheries of Elfand would be futile in

deed, compared to my extatic bliss as I sat by her side or listened to her dulcet voice. A thousand times since I have seen that flower-decked table again, in the lemon grove, the gleaming glass and silver, the beautiful fruit and flowers above all, the queen rose that bent herself to my amusement. She had dined upon me, and all preconceived resistance was forgotten. I had little to say to Marian in the homeward ride, and she laughed lightly as I helped her from the carriage and said again:

"Your heart, Audrey, take care." I had no heart, I didn't explain this to Marian, but every bit of it was in that lemon grove with Edna Vallory. I had sufficient mother-wit about me yet, however, to fully believe it was a hopeless passion I was nursing for the celebrated beauty. I thought of brave Fred Chalmers. I was only another fly in the spider's web, "only this and nothing more." I deliberated how best to extricate myself. "He who fights and runs away," suggested itself but I was afraid of the north in those bonny eyes. No; I was a man, free to hold my own heart as I chose; my nerves were cool and calm, I would not act the coward in short, I would float with the tide. Miss Vallory had asked me to call again, and I would.

"Do not go to Hollidays for a few days, Audrey," said Marian.

I understand her. We were seated at breakfast when she said this.

"It will be a good tonic for that wonderful vanity of Edna Vallory's."

I lived in a slow fever in the interim, and went in the course of a week, and Marion accompanied me. Women know best how to manage women. Marion had once been a beauty, and courted as much as Miss Vallory, but a little less inclined to flirt for the simple amusement, I think. We were ushered into the cool, grand parlor at Hollidays, and found quite a company of callers. Miss Vallory was distractingly agreeable to me, and I was in the seventh heaven of beatitude. I was the victim of fate that was helping Edna Vallory to make a fool of me.

"Have you seen my century plant, Major Aimes? I think the rest of the party have." And she conducted me away through the grounds. But before she had reached the spot where the wonderful aloe bloomed, she turned to me and said, in the coolest possible manner:

"Why have you not been to Hollidays? I want the whole truth; were you afraid of me?"

I felt very much as I used to when my tutor questioned me about my misdeeds, while I trembled in my boots, but I managed to say in an equally cool tone:

"Afraid," I affected the side-wise, wondering glance. "No, why should I be?"

It was not honest, and I was ashamed of the falsehood, but could not resist the temptation just then. I was delighted to see a little pink flush steal over her peerly face, for I thought it proved my power to move her to pique or something akin to it.

"How long shall you be with your sister, Major Aimes?" she asked, holding a little hand under the daintily cleft chin.

"A month longer," I answered, and we moved on to where the aloe bloomed. I wondered then what purpose she had in asking my plans, but did not question her. What she further said I cannot now remember, but it's general air of resist-me-if-you-can I could never forget.

"Come again," she said to me aside, "when there are fewer guests, and we will practice Mignon together," and I promised. I went again and again and how kinder she daily grew! The present was so delicious; the days passed by as a beautiful dream. I was going away two days hence, and would see her but once again before I said good-bye forever. I meant to enjoy these hours to their full, regardless of the pain to follow in their wake and the disappointment after all was done. The moon was at its full, and we sat in the edge of the lemon grove and the perfume of its leaves was in the grove while Edna's fingers strayed over the strings of the soft guitar, and she sang:

Going away, I think you said! With never a word for me; Going away, and I turn my head In vain, for the one in the West is dead—All dead on the duckling sea.

The ships sail over the sea, I know, Too far for a maiden's sight; The ships sail on; the strong winds blow, And none to the land of Oriens go; And none to the starless night.

I look, and over the sea afar, The white sails flicker and gleam, And the ship rides gaily over the bar, But the night is black with never a star, And my heart is sad with its dream.

Only the rim of the sea's far strand, Only the dark I see, For he left me here, by the trodden sand, With only a rose in my little hand, And never a word for me.

"But Edna, my darling, I will say it going without a word—I will say it to my bitter cost. I know all that you will answer me, though I long ago knew your nature for this pretty trifling, yet I must blame

you for its determined alluring. I love you, though, as you have never been loved before, and you know it as well as I."

I saw her face pale as she turned it away from me. She stammered something, I could not hear, and then said with a little hesitation:

"I am to be married to-morrow. Major Aimes, will you come?"

"Certainly I will," I said, natural circulation resumed by the insolence of her revelation, "but I'm not the least sorry for my deilement." I even managed to smile derisively here. "The hour, the mystical moonshine and the scent of the lemon grove, conspired to have me say what I knew you were duly expecting."

I had touched the right chord, had shown her the meanness of her folly, I said to myself, and then I took her guitar from the rustic seat, and arranged her wrap about her before escorting her to the house.

"Just like Edna Vallory," said Marian resentfully, and refused to go to the wedding, while I laughed at her, despite my weary heart.

"Who is Miss Vallory to marry?" I was asked by a score of people, to whom I answered:

"We shall see, I presume, in time."

They were queer wedding cards, simply a notification of the event and hour—the bridegroom's name in blank.

"May I see you?" came on a card to me from the bride to be.

She was very white and her hands were cold, while a burning light was in the soft brown eyes. She gave me a note to read. The words were few, but they meant a great deal.

"My darling Edna, it will be impossible for me to be at Hollidays to-day. It is well no guests are bidden. I will see you to-morrow eve, until then trust me, as ever your JOHN GREY."

"And what?" I asked, feeling a considerable amount of contempt for the delinquent lover. And then she placed her hand on my arm, and blushed rosily while she said:

"But Audrey, I am not sorry after what you told me yesterday. But my pride is hurt by this."

And then I suggested that I might fill the part this St. John Grey had failed to play.

"It would save your pride, you know."

And we were wed. Not one in that brilliant throng, not even Marian, who came when especially sent for, ever guessed the fact that the groom had failed to come to the feast.

"You dear, ridiculous boy," said Marian, "why did you tease me so? And are you a slave to the Vallory's folly throughout, to be married thus?"

"You were fooled and so was I, Audrey," Edna said to me in the honeymoon.

John Grey had thought it was to be a quiet wedding; no guests, but the capricious dandelion changed her mind, as was her wont to do in everything, though happily concluding to allow his name to be unknown until the decisive hour.

"But how you managed to get the necessary papers and papa's consent within an hour, Audrey, is more than I can tell," said my queen of the lemon grove.

"Equally as mysterious to me," I answered.

The recreant lover was sorely hurt to hear of Edna's marriage, a matter of half a million of money preventing his prompt appearance.

"But it wouldn't have paid me, dear," she said, "for the love that began in that summer moon, when I came on you in your dressing gown and slippers. The gods have always favored me, but more in that than in any other."

Marian has the usual amount of curiosity, but she is baffled for once, though she cannot hide her pleasure in the denouement.

The following letter is selected from hundreds on file in the office of Messrs. Fawcett & Co., proprietors of "Fawcett's Anti-Rheumatic Mixture," P. O. Box 1406, New Orleans.

Mrs. M. J. Kelly, Brookhaven, Miss., says: "I have been using your 'Anti-Rheumatic Mixture,' and I find it splendid. My son had acute rheumatism and could not walk, and one bottle of your Mixture relieved him almost entirely; he is now going to school and is taking the second bottle; I find it just what you represented it to be. I also had had a severe attack of neuralgia in my head, and one tablespoonful of your 'Anti-Rheumatic Mixture' gave me almost instant relief. I am recommending it to all that are suffering with neuralgia or rheumatism, and I don't think it will fail in any case where it is taken according to directions. I don't think there could be much more said than your son's was, and it cured him, and I feel under many obligations to you for your valuable medicine."

Of its Value.
If the testimony of eminent chemists, and sagacious medical men, is of any value, Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder is the most perfect made. These men of standing in their profession, not only recommend its use, but endorse it, by using it in their own families.

The machinery for oil-making has been received at the Greenville cotton seed mill. It is all new, and of the most substantial kind. The mill will begin to make oil by the first of October.—Greenville Times.

An Important Supreme Court Decision.

The Mississippi Mills, v. H. W. Cook, Sheriff.

The case is this: In 1872 the legislature passed a law exempting wholesale property, buildings and machinery for manufacturing purposes, from taxation. In 1875 these exemptions were wholly abolished or greatly curtailed, and the Mississippi Mills company denied the power of the legislature to pass this last act. The court held that the act of 1876 was constitutional and operative, and ruled the following points:

1. That power to the legislature to tax the property of corporations created prior to the adoption of our present State constitution, which was December 1st, 1869, and which then, under the constitution and laws of the State, was exempted from taxation, is not given by that instrument, so that where charter exemptions then existed, they still exist, under that clause of the constitution of the United States, which forbids any State from passing any law impairing the obligation of contracts.

2. That by the 13th article of the constitution of 1869 the language of which is: "The property of all corporations for pecuniary profits shall be subject to taxation the same as that of individuals," the legislature is prohibited from placing the property of corporations for pecuniary profits created since December 1st, 1869, or of other corporations, the property of which was then subject to taxation, beyond the power of the legislature to tax it, though it can tax it or not, as it may think proper.

3. That under section 20 of the same article of the constitution, which declares:

"Taxation shall be equal and uniform. All property shall be taxed in proportion to its value to be ascertained as directed by law."

4. The rule of equality and uniformity of taxation of property is established, and that therefore whenever any property is taxed, belonging to a corporation, it must be taxed "as the property of individuals is taxed, that is, 'according to its value,' as legally ascertained."

5. The legislature has the power to tax other things than property, at its discretion, subject only to the rule of uniformity. (The privilege tax is an instance of the taxing other things than property.)

6. It is still competent for the legislature to exempt from taxation for the time being any property whatever—but one legislature cannot tie up the hands of subsequent legislatures, so as to place any property of corporations for pecuniary profits beyond their power to tax it.

The Peanut.

Boys and girls are interested in peanuts, judging from what may be seen often in the steam-cars. No cow thinks more of her cud than does the average young American of these handy sweetmeats. A gentleman of South Boston sends to the press of that city some account of the popular nut. The question has often been asked how and when did peanuts first appear in this country? About forty years ago the writer was in Wilmington, N. C., and became acquainted with a gentleman who, in speaking of peanuts, said that he believed he was the first person who introduced them into North Carolina; and when quite a young man, he went on board a vessel that had put into Wilmington in distress, and he saw for the first time some nuts in bags, and they told him they came from Africa, and were known as pea or ground nuts. They gave him a few handfuls, which he planted, and as they increased, they were scattered around, and became a staple article of culture. Certain it is, that at the time referred to, the cultivation of peanuts was almost wholly confined to the southern part of North Carolina. The production has rapidly increased, and they are now raised in large quantities in most of the Southern and many of the Western States, and are now considered as one of our prominent and staple articles of agricultural products. During the civil war, the Southern people made a very nice kind of oil from peanuts; and we have been told that in the warm countries east of us, when the olive crop fails, this oil is made to take its place.

We saw Alexander Stephens on the day after the day. We thought it was some body's overcoat thrown in the only unoccupied seat in the coach, and picking it up, we started to throw it across the back of the seat, when it began to kick and swear. We dropped it, and as it hit the floor a voice said: "I'm Alexander Stephens, sir." He is this as a June shad, weighs about thirty, and sitting sideways it will take six such as he is to fill a car seat.—Ee.

Advantages Decided.
The advantages in the use of Dr. Price's Special Flavoring Extracts are decided, as they are put up in bottles of full measure; made from the true fruits and aromatics, without poisonous oils or others, pure and true.

[Concluded next week.]

SHEEP RAISING IN TEXAS.

Extracts from an Article by Geo. W. Kendall, Esq.

NEW BRAUNFELS, TEX., Aug. 1, 1870.